The M'Kean County Miner.

H. F. BARBOUR, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. DEVOTED TO HOME INTERESTS, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE. $2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XI. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1874. NO. 19.

Somewhere.

How can I cease to pray for thee? Somewhere
In God's great universe thou art to-day.
Can He not reach thee with His tender care?
Can He not hear me when for thee I pray?

What matters it to Him who holds within
The hollow of His hand all worlds, all space,
That thou art done with earthly pain and sin?
Somewhere within His keen thou hast a place!

Somewhere thou livest, and hast need of Him:
Somewhere thy soul sees higher heights to climb;
And somewhere still, there may be valleys dim
That thou must pass to reach the hills sublime.

Then all the more, because thou canst not hear
Poor, human words of blessing, will I pray.
O true, bra ve heart, God bless thee, wherever'e
In His great universe thou art to-day.

WHAT A WOMAN DID.

Jessica Dale looked from her seat among the branches of the ancient ash that stood on the river side. On a pile of planks a man's figure was stretched at full length, and he was apparently blandly gazing up at the white clouds slowly dissolving in the blue air.

The man on the planks soon turned his head in such a way that he probably caught a glimpse of her white dress among the leaves, for he instantly sprang lightly down from his resting place and walked swiftly across the meadows towards her, vaulting the fences on his way.

"I am so very glad to see you, Jessica," he said, fervently, as he helped her over the stile.

"For what reason, Bernard? You seem wonderfully in earnest."

"Why, no reason, except the pleasure of being with you."

"Not having seen me since nine o'clock last night."

"But you are always a fresh and beautiful sight. I have been wondering what I could do with myself this afternoon, and behold! Fate sends me to you."

"I wonder you are not sun-struck, lying there on the wharf in this hot, broiling sun."

"I don't mind the hot sun. It never hurts me."

"And yet, the coldest day last winter, you worked out of doors all day, building that ice palace for me."

"I enjoy the cold, too, and take the seasons as they come. Heat and cold are alike to me."

"I should think, Bernard, you must be as much as six feet high," she said, measuring him with her eye.

"Very near the mark; I am five feet eleven."

"Well," said Jessica, stopping underneath the pollard willows, and surveying her companion from head to foot, "here is a young man five feet eleven, broad-shouldered, never sick, who minds neither summer's heat nor winter's cold, nor terrible storms, and yet, who can find nothing in all this wide world to do on this long summer day but lie on a pile of planks, or lounge up and down the river bank with a girl."

The young man's brown face flushed crimson.

"But what can I do, Jessica?"

"Help those sailors down there on the wharf, and perhaps you will put a little energy into them."

"And what would be the use of my doing that?"

"Just for the sake of doing something. Are you going to live this lazy, useless life all your days?"

"You know very well my uncle won't help me to get into any business, or, rather, he can't, for he never has ready money."

"Help yourself, then."

"How can I, without money? I must have a little to start with."

"Put yourself in as capital, and use your muscles. They are big and strong enough, I am sure. Such weights as they tell me you balance at the gymnasium—go and break stones! You are of no use to anybody now. Your uncle and aunt don't need you; they have their own children. I have no doubt they like to have you with them, and will give you what you need, but you should be ashamed to dawdle through life dependent on a rich man's bounty."

"I don't feel that it is a dependence. I am one of the family, and we all live happily together, and have everything in the world we want. And, more than all that, uncle wants you to come and live there too. There is plenty for all, he says. It is a large house, and there are so many servants they can't find enough to do, and a great deal coming in all the time that would be wasted if we were not there."

"I will never go there with you Bernard, never! I would rather die. I would rather live in a log cabin, on bread and milk, than with a husband who would be willing to lead such a life as you do. I should be so ashamed of him."

The sleepy look went out of Bernard's eyes in a moment, and a bright light flashed into them. "Is that the reason you would never consent to make me happy, Jessica? Oh, why did you not tell me that before?"

"I have not told it now. You dragged me into the discussion, and I was only carrying out your supposition."

"I will go to work to-morrow, if you will only promise to love me."

"I have spoken for your own good," said Jessica, "and I have but one thing more to say; never, from this moment, say to me one word of love until you can offer me something of *your own*. The log cabin is enough, but it must be your own. Mind, I don't say I will listen to you then; it is probable I will not. But, in the meantime, love must not be named between you and me."

"It is clear she does not love me, and she might as well have said so without mentioning me with all that talk." Such were Bernard's thoughts after Jessica had left him, and he stood idly kicking pebbles into the river. "She has said some pretty stinging things. That is the way she thinks of me, is it? I would be a fool to give up all I have and work like a common laborer. She is always as busy as a bee herself, and I have thought how nice it would be to take her from her home, where she does so much, to a place where she would have nothing to do at all. And her ladyship does not like it; she gives herself too many airs."

* * * * * * *

Three miles below the old farm-house stood the busy town of Perkinsville. On a hot summer afternoon, two days after the talk under the pollard willows, a shadow fell across the open doorway of the farm-house which shadow was immediately followed by the appearance of Bernard Leyburn.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Darryl," he said, as he approached the gentleman. "I want to go to work."

Mr. Darryl, knowing Bernard as he did, was astonished.

"Any money to invest?" he asked.

"Not a cent."

"Then you have not the ghost of a chance. Dozens of young gentlemen now in town wanting work. Sorry I can't help you, Leyburn," he said, cordially. "Ask, indeed, every place in small and overflowing."

"I do not care particularly for a gentlemanly situation; I had no expectation of that kind. I will do any kind of work."

"Humph! That is a different thing. What kind, for instance?"

"Driving a wagon, porterage, anything."

"A company of us have started the lumber business high up the river, at Maple Bend. Got a saw-mill going tolerably lively already, and it will move faster soon. It is going to be a *big* affair, I think. If you want hard work there is a chance for you, but it won't be dainty work. Can you help pile lumber, or take it to the rafts, or cut down a tree, if necessary?"

"Certainly, I can, and will be glad to do it."

"I don't say but what you may work your way to something better, but that is the way you will have to begin. I am afraid it won't suit you."

"Yes, it will," said Bernard, eagerly. "I wish I could prove to you how anxious I am to go to work."

"Do you see that row of flour barrels, ranged out there, ready to be shipped?"

"Yes, sir."

"That sloop has come in sooner than was expected, but those barrels ought to go on board of her this afternoon, and all the hands are busy."

"I'll do it!" said Bernard, smiling.

He went out in high spirits and began rolling the barrels up the gang-plank, eager to show Darryl that he was not afraid of work. He was accustomed to handling heavy weights at the gymnasium, for his amusement. But, before his present job was half done, he found out the difference between work and play. When it was three-quarters done he wished he had let it alone. When the last barrel was on the sloop, and Bernard went back to the office, Darryl noticed that the brightness had died out of the eyes, and the old, sleepy look, had come back to them.

"That was well done, Leyburn," said Darryl. "You'll make a splendid workman. When will you be ready for up the river?"

"I have not *quite* decided to go. I must think it over."

"This is Wednesday. I must know your decision by Saturday."

"What has come over young Leyburn?" asked Darryl of Jessica, when he paid a visit to the old farm-house that evening. "He came to me to-day to ask for work." And then he related, with a good deal of humor, the adventure of the barrels. It was well they were out on the porch with no light but the stars, or he would have seen how Jessica's eyes were sparkling with pleasure.

"I told him if he would go up to Maple Bend, he would find plenty of rough work to do, getting out lumber. He was all eagerness, before his tussel with the barrels, but very cool afterwards. He is to decide on Saturday, but I feel so sure he will not go I shall say nothing to anybody."

"But I will!" thought Jessica. "I would not encourage him by any hope of my loving him. But I will give a little push—just to start him off. I will tell everybody in town."

And she did. That is, she told half a dozen carefully selected individuals, and they told all the rest, that Bernard Leyburn was going up to Maple Bend to learn the lumber business. It was not until Friday that this report obtained general circulation. Thursday evening, Bernard visited Jessica, but not a word did he say of either love or lumber. The next day he was congratulated everywhere, and everybody he met wished him good luck.

"I had half determined not to go," he thought, with vexation. "But Darryl has spread the report about, and now I'll have to go up and give it a trial. I shall find it a horrible business, I know."

Bernard had not returned since first he went up, now nearly a year ago, and he had not written Jessica a letter, or sent her a message. His uncle's family had told her that he wrote to them in good spirits, apparently, but that he said nothing about his business, and they believed and hoped he was fast getting cured of his folly, for they understood that he worked like a common day-laborer. She sometimes questioned Mr. Darryl, but he would merely reply: "The young man is doing pretty fairly," which was certainly not very enthusiastic praise. Mr. Darryl had good reason for his reticence, for he remembered how she had spread the report of Bernard's going to Maple Bend through all Perkinsville, while the matter was still undecided, and after he, Darryl, had told her he should tell no one.

"It's strange," thought Jessica that afternoon for the hundredth time, "that Bernard never writes to me! I am afraid he is not doing well. I wonder if he was foolish enough to literally believe that I did not love him, and never would love him? Or it may be he has learned to love work so much he don't care for anything else. A pretty result of my advice! But, I am not sorry I aroused him from his lethargy, even if I never see him more."

Here the gray eyes filled with tears, which might perhaps have fallen but for a sound that now struck upon her ears—the quick tramping of footsteps through the long grass and daisies. Her heart beat fast, but she would not turn her head.

"I knew I would find you under the ash-tree."

"Bernard." And now the head turned, and she held out both hands. He squeezed them in a very uncivilized manner, that he must surely have learned in the lumber region.

"How you have changed!" she exclaimed. She saw at a glance that the great brown eyes were alive with active thought; that the mouth was firmer, and the whole bearing of the man, resolute and manly.

"If he has not succeeded, he has not given up!" was her mental comment. She made room for him on the bench.

"And you, not all! You are the same Jessica I left! I do believe this is the very dress you wore when I last saw you!"

"How can you be expected to know one white dress from another?"

"It is not your wedding-dress, I hope. You are not married, Jessica?"

"No, I am not married," she said demurely.

"Thank Heaven for that! What have you been doing this long time?"

"The same old round of duties. Sewing and helping mother with the housekeeping, and the children with their lessons. There is no end to woman's work, you know. Only, I don't believe you know anything about it."

"I know you were always as busy as a bee, and I used to think you must consequently be unhappy, but I have learned better than *that* now."

"Indeed! And pray what have you been doing that you are ashamed to write to your old friend?"

"*Did* you expect me to write to you?"

"We generally look for common courtesy from those who pretend to be our friends, and neither letter or message have you sent me."

"I was waiting for 'something of my own.' You see I have not forgotten a certain conversation under the pollard willows yonder."

Jessica turned away her head. "I did not say you were to treat me with the ordinary politeness of an acquaintance."

"I know. I resolved to see you no more, to speak to you no more, until I should have retrieved my manhood. I went to see Darryl who told me of his lumber business at Maple Bend, where I could get work as a common laboring hand. It was rather a staggering offer, and I took a couple of days to consider it. I was at first somewhat inclined to back out of the scrape, but, at last I summoned up the necessary fortitude, and went."

Jessica thought of the report she had purposely spread around him to force him to go, but, like a discreet woman, she held her peace.

"Hard work it was," continued Bernard after a pause, "and dreary and disagreeable, helping to get the lumber to the rafts, and down to the vessels. This labor lasted for three months, and if it had not been for my positive determination that nothing should force me back to the old life—and for one other thing—I think my endurance would have given way. At the end of three months the business increased so rapidly, and so many hands came up, that I was promoted to a part of the business I liked very well—filling out the orders, that came in pretty fast, by selecting the proper wood, and measuring the lengths, etc. But, I need not tell you all that, and how one thing led to another until now I hold quite an important position, with a fair salary, a good knowledge of the business, and the prospect of doing better still. And, besides these, I have the funniest mite of a house that looks as if the wind had blown it together, and might, at any time, blow it apart, and yet it is snug and tight for all."

"You have, indeed, done wonders, Bernard. I knew you could do anything you wanted to do."

"If I had got nothing from my work but the consciousness of independence and manliness, I would consider myself fully repaid."

"Of course you would!"

"But then you see I got something more than this, and I shall expect something worth more than all."

"Oh, you do! A mill of your own, I suppose!"

"No, you little demure witch, you don't suppose anything of the kind. Would I have come down here in our busiest season for that? No, I came to look for a jewel without which my life will be nothing—my Jessica's love. Will you refuse to listen to me now, darling?"

There was no need for words; Jessica turned her blushing, happy face to Bernard, and he clasped her in his arms.

"At last!" he said rapturously. "Oh, my dearest, I have waited long for this. If I were not so happy I would reproach you for having been so cold and cruel to me. But, you love me at last!"

"I will make a confession to you now, Bernard; I loved you all the time."

"My darling! And you let me think you did not care for me. Why did you send me away without the least glimpse of hope for your love? Why did you tell me you despised me?"

"No, no, Bernard, I never said that!"

"What you did say amounted to the same thing, and you would not even soften it by saying that you would try to love me."

"What assurance would I have had that, after you had won me, you would not relapse into your old self? I loved you, but I wanted you to be worthy of my love."

"You are mine now, at all events." And he held her more tightly.

"But," he said thoughtfully, "what will you do up there in that rough region, away from your old friends, and you will not have the comforts you have now in the old farm-house?"

"I would a thousand times rather be up there than in your uncle's fine house. But we have plenty of time to consider all that."

"Not so much time! I can only stay four days, for we are very busy just now; and we ought, by all means, to be married the last of the month."

U. S. Patent Office Report.

The Hon. M. D. Leggett, Commissioner of the U. S. Patent Office, has submitted his annual report for the year ending December 31st, 1873, to both Houses of Congress, in compliance with section 9 of the Patent Act of July 8, 1870, which requires that officer to prepare, and present to Congress, a detailed report of the operations of his office, in the month of January each year, for the preceding twelve-month.

From this document, which is quite lengthy, and contains many valuable suggestions, we glean the following interesting facts: The number of applications for letters-patent filed during the year 1873 was 20,414; number of patents granted (including reissues and design-patents), 12,664. It appears that, in 1872, 16,246 applications were presented, and 13,536 of them were allowed, and patents granted. The increase in the number of applications is very marked, and so is the decrease in the proportion of patents granted—an abnormal condition of affairs which the Commissioner explains by stating that "the decrease in the number of patents arises partly from more thorough examinations, and partly from the fact that some applications are not being prosecuted to issue, because of the disturbance in manufacturing, caused by financial disturbances."

Two hundred and seventy-three applications for extension of existing patents were received and decided during the year, of which 230 were granted—thus adding seven years to their life-time. It also appears that 4,432 patents expired during the year; and we are informed that no less than 2,783 patents, which had been "allowed," did not issue (were forfeited, in other words) on account of non-payment of the final fee of $20. This is the largest number of forfeited patents for many years, and can only be accounted for on the score of the unusual stringency in financial matters which, during the latter part of last year, affected all classes of society, and was particularly hard upon the working men, to whose ranks the greater part of inventors belong.

There were received 534 applications to have trade marks registered, and of these 422 were allowed. Of the patents granted, 12,371 were to citizens of the United States; 342 to citizens of Great Britain; 64 to citizens of France; and 88 to the citizens of other foreign governments.

Beecher's Advice.

Henry Ward Beecher gives to the young this advice: "Use fiction as you would spices in your diet. No man takes a quart of cloves, nor exhausts the cruet, at a single meal. These things may be used with moderation to season one's food with, but they are not to be used alone; and so fictions, while they are not to be resorted to exclusively, may be used with discretion to season life with. If you find that using them brings you back to duty with more alacrity, with more cheer, and with more aptitude, if you find that it makes you better in your relations to your fellow-men, that it does not hurt you, and you are at liberty to use them. But if you find that using them makes you morose; if you find that it gives you a distaste for work; if you find that it inclines you to run into a hole that you may get away from your fellow-men; if you find that it makes you unkind, disobliging, and selfish—then you may be sure that whether it injures any body else or not, it injures you."

Burned at the Stake.

How the Indians' Disposal of One of Their Unfortunate Women.

It is a matter of history, as every one is aware, that the penal laws of some of the Indian tribes surpass in rigor and severity those of civilized nations, and the penalties inflicted by the breaking of these edicts, which have been handed down for centuries, are of a singularly cruel and fearful nature. One of the most stringent of these decrees is in reference to the chastity of their females, death being the punishment if at any time one is known to have broken the law. Job Vatures, an old mountaineer and trapper, gives a Nevada paper the following particulars of one of these fiendish acts of cruelty lately [illegible] Fish Spring Valley:

For two weeks prior to the occurrence of the events about to be narrated, the Indians had been building signal fires on the elevated portions of the mountains for miles around the surrounding country. As it was their regular hunting season, much surprise was manifested as the lights appeared night after night, calling the absent portions of the members of the company used to live in it. Everything seems to have happened just right for us."

"You take too much for granted, Mr. Bernard, I have not yet consented to your arrangement."

"But, you will darling? Just consider how much you will make me do when you get up there?"

"This is a consideration, certainly," replied Jessica.

"Oh! I know well I shall have a hard task-mistress. But you will make a happy home for me as a compensation."

Perhaps Jessica felt she had been arbitrary enough. At all events her lover had his own way and the wedding day was fixed to suit him; the bride elect reflecting that her simple *trousseau* would not require much time for preparation. Ruffled dresses and trailing silks would be entirely out of place in the lumber region. They were so happy, sitting there under the drooping branches of the ash, with the silvery sands at their feet, and the river gliding gently by, that they forgot to go up to the house to tell the wonderful news to the family until the dusk of the evening stole upon them.

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Vatures, however, who speaks the language like a native, heard enough to satisfy himself that a rite was about to be performed which was of rare occurrence, and on questioning a half-breed who frequently accompanied him on his hunting excursions, he learned that a young woman, a member of one of the tribes in that country, who had abandoned her people a year or so since to live with a white man, had returned, bringing with her a babe about three months old. Here was the same old, old story, so common with us now-a-days. After a short spell of happiness and pleasure, he who had brought her to her ruin became tired of his victim and abandoned her to her fate. She, like thousands of others placed in the same circumstances, sought refuge at her home and among her people, hoping to find a shelter for herself and child; but with the terrible penalty of the law she had broken before her, and with the indisputable evidence of her guilt in her arms, we wonder at her hardihood in placing herself in the power of those whom she must have known would show her no mercy.

Nothing that she could offer in palliation of her offense would be received by those who only knew that their sacred law had been broken. Having heard that the terrible decree would be carried out on a certain night, the [illegible] secreted himself in a position where he could obtain an unobstructed view of all they would do, and he arrived none too soon, for already the preliminaries had been arranged, and around a stake driven in the ground the warrior braves were marching in a circle to the solemn, mournful music being played upon the native instruments of the band. Prominent among them was the chief, who had not as yet taken an active part in the proceedings; and as the solemn circle passed him, each of the braves would let fly an arrow from his bow at some imaginary enemy.

After the dance of death was finished, the chief, by a gesture, gave some order to a brave in waiting, and from a circular tent emerged the women of the tribe, surrounding the victim who was to be sacrificed to offended justice. With the exception of a light covering around her waist, she was utterly devoid of clothing, and seemed unconscious as to the terrible death awaiting her. Her babe, which was carried by one of the women, uttered the most piteous cries, trying to attract the attention of its mother; but she was not allowed to touch her infant, and with a look such as only a fond mother can bestow she gave one earnest, passionate glance at her offspring, and walked bravely on to meet her death.

No time was lost; the "medicine man" quickly bound her to the stake; brush and faggots were placed around her so thick as to render her invisible to the fiends, who were now rending the air with their shouts and cries. The pyre was lighted, and the flames seemed possessed of hellish joy as they enwrapt the form of the woman. Thickly the smoke curled spitefully around her, yet not a murmur, not a groan escaped her lips. She appeared a statue, meeting her fate with that wonderful stoicism and bravery which characterize her race.

The fire, which at first thrust out its fiery darts at intervals, was now a sheet of flame, soon burned down, leaving nothing but the charred bones of her who, but a few moments since, was a living human being; and her executioners, who had, in their untutored minds, satisfied the wrath of the Great Spirit, and removed the stigma on the tribe, silently departed from the scene of their horrible act, and separated to again seek their homes, leaving our watcher alone with the dead victim, who, as soon as he was assured of his safety, departed from the place; but such was the impression left on his mind that he bid farewell to that portion of the country forever.

THE END.—The great end of prudence is to give cheerfulness to those hours which splendor cannot gild, and acclamation cannot exhilarate; those soft intervals of unbended amusement, in which a man shrinks to his natural dimensions, and throws aside the ornaments and disguises which he feels in privacy to be useless incumbrances, and to lose all effect when they become familiar. To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition, the end to which every enterprise and labor tends, and to which every desire prompts the prosecution. It is indeed at home that every man must be known, by those who would make a just estimate either of his virtue or felicity; for smiles and embroidery are alike occasional, and the mind is often dressed for show in painted honor and factitious benevolence.

In a Granger Lodge.

The Grangers are in order now, and the funny writers are after them. Here is the report of the opening scene in a Grange, that even the Granger himself cannot fail to see some good points in:—

On being brought into the ante-room of the lodge (Greengrocer Temple, No. 101), I was told that I had been balloted for and accepted. My informant, who was securely masked by what I afterwards learned was a large burdock leaf, perforated with holes for the eyes, told me that if I valued my life it would be necessary for me to strip.

A sepulchral voice from within asked: "Who comes?"

My guide answered: "A youthful agriculturist who desires to become a granger."

Sepulchral Voice—Have you looked him carefully over?

Guide—I have, noble gate-keeper.

S. V.—Do you find any agricultural marks about his person?

Guide—I do.

S. V.—What are they?

Guide—The candidate has carroty hair, reddish whiskers and a turnup nose.

S. V.—'Tis well. Why do you desire to become a granger?

Guide (answering for candidate)—That he may be thereby the better enabled to harrow up the feelings of the rascally politicians.

S. V.—You will bring in the candidate. My worthy stripling, as you cannot see, I will cause you to feel that you are received at the door on the three points of a pitch-fork, piercing the region of the stomach, which is to teach you the three great virtues—faith, hope and charity. Faith in yourself, hope for cheaper farm machinery, and charity for the lightning-rod peddler. You will now be harnessed, and in representation of the horse, Pegasus, will be tested as to endurance and wind.

The candidate is here attached to a small imitation plow, by means of a hempen harness. A dried pumpkin vine is put in his mouth for a bit and bridle—he is made to get down on all fours, the guide seizes the bridle, and urged on by a granger armed with a Canada thistle, which he vigoriously applies at the terminus of the spine, the candidate is galloped three times around the room. While making the circuit the members rise and sing:

Get up and dust, you belly buy—
Who wouldn't be a granger?
If the thistle's prick don't cause you joy,
To feeling you must be estranged, oh!

After this violent exercise he is rubbed dry with corn-cobs, beerwand where thistled, and brought standing up before the great chief—the Most Worshipful Pumpkin Head.

M. W. P. H.—Why do you desire to be a granger?

Candidate—(answering for himself)—That I may learn to extinguish sewing machine agents.

M. W. P. H.—Have your hands been hardened with toil?

Candidate—Not extensively, but then I am not running for office.

M. W. P. H.—'Tis well, for our lodges contain several who are supposed to be ready to sacrifice themselves for the good of their constituents.

A Revival of Mohammedanism.

It is well known that Mohammedanism has been making great progress in India of late years, to the alarm of the Hindoos, and that instead of being a dying religion, it is undergoing a great and ominous revival. Recent information on the subject is as follows: A census of Bengal lately taken makes the population 67,000,000 instead of 40,000,000, as was estimated. In some districts there are 600 to the square mile. The number of Mohammedans is far in excess of popular estimate. They number 20,664,000. Of all who call themselves Hindoos in faith, there are 42,674,000. The Buddhists are 85,000 in number, and the Christians 93,000. Of the aboriginals, included in neither of these classes, there are over two million. It is stated that the Mohammedans, with their armies of missionaries, their theory that all faithful races are equal before God, and their practice of raising any convert at once to full social equality, are becoming so numerous, that by 1900 they will be half the population, and ultimately will control the religious destiny of Bengal. Throughout many of the richest districts they are already nearly or quite one-half of the population, and in some they exceed the Hindoos by twenty per cent., the most astounding instance of wholesale conversion in modern history.

A Desperate Incendiary.

At the recent Meuse assizes, says a Paris correspondent, a man of the name of Julien was placed at the bar; he was nearly sixty years of age, rich, was married twice, and has children by both wives; in 1860 he was named mayor of his commune, and exercised his function for seven years. In the course of 1867 he unjustly accused a neighbor of theft, and the whole village took part against him. Julien determined to avenge himself, and in three years no fewer than eight fires took place in the village, all due to incendiarism, and out of forty-six houses twenty-seven were destroyed. No one doubted the guilt of Julien, but such was the terror which his name inspired that no one could accuse him. A few months ago the procurer heard of the affair and instituted proceedings. At the trial ninety-two witnesses gave evidence against the prisoner, and it turned out that on some occasions Julien fired his own property (which was insured) so that the flames might extend to the neighboring houses. One poor fellow was burned out five times. Several of the families which appeared before the court had been utterly ruined. The prisoner was defended by Maître Lachaud, but was found guilty, and sentenced to hard labor for life.

"Flesh for fuel" is the way they head kerosene fires now.

Items of Interest.

Octagonal watches are fashionable.

"Semi-dress" is the masculine gender of "demi-toilet."

Waynesboro, Penn., has a haunted distillery. Just the place for spirits!

Pittsburgh has 31 bottle, 24 window glass and 26 flint and lime glass factories.

Have no respect for any man who has to feel the public pulse to learn his private duty.

It is a wonder what troubles well meaning persons fall into in every-day experience.

There are only eight gold watches in Harrisburg, Pa.—according to the official tax levy.

The National Grange has selected Charleston as the place for the next annual meeting.

The vintage of the Australian wine-yards is estimated at 500,000 gallons. That of California for 1873 was 4,000,000.

In Carthage, Ill., boys under the age of 16 are, by a city ordinance recently passed, prohibited from chewing tobacco.

John Carter, a Duluth boy of sixteen, hung himself the other day because he had a fight with the school teacher and failed to conquer him.

It was an expressive remark of a practical man regarding the woman of the period recently: "She don't know enough, sir, to boil water."

An old maid in New Jersey has twenty-eight pet rabbits, and with these for pets and a hot brick for comfort she manages to get along very nicely.

The French military tribunals engaged in trying Communists have thus far given 49,000 decisions, including 22,000 condemnations and 2,300 acquittals.

F. Schouman, of Milwaukee, worked hard for four years, did well, and then sent over the seas for his Katrina. When she arrived she died from excessive joy.

Dr. Tietze, of the Imperial Austrian Mining School, sent out by Baron Rauter for geological research in Persia, reports the existence of extensive coal fields near Caswin.

A London physician, after a laborious collection of the statistics of the trade, concludes that the opportunity of constant tippling shortens life an average of three years and a half.

"M. Quad," of the Detroit *Free Press*, has a patent kicker which annihilates the man who "drops up" to read the exchanges, paw over the copy, or bore the editor in any other way.

A woman at Vassalboro, Me., recently returned to her husband after a nine years' stay among the Shakers. Her husband invited all the neighbors to celebrate the event and welcome her home.

A housekeeper, writing of poor servants, says that if women would study housekeeping as their husbands study law, medicine, and book-keeping, there would be much less complaint of bad servants.

Two thousand dollars is a pretty high price to pay for a single rooster. That is what Mr. Davis of Portland has given Ira Batchelder for a black Spanish cock—considered the best game bird in the country.

The hatred of the Chinese in San Francisco is thus placarded in a cigar store: "No Cainamans employed or Chinese goods sold here. Established sixteen years on the principle of white labor only."

A proposed amendment to the New Jersey constitution is that property of no kind shall be exempt from taxation, except that of the State, counties, and municipalities, and burying grounds not held by stock companies.

No country upon the face of the habitable globe, having a railroad system in operation, has so carefully guarded against the possibility of collisions as the republic of Costa Rica. It rejoices in a single locomotive.

A Titusville paper says: "A man called at one of our stores and vainly essayed to get on either numbers 11, 12 or 13 shoes. The store-keeper suggested that he should put on a thinner pair of stockings and try on the box."

Certain Philanthropists once petitioned the Legislature of Massachusetts to ordain that all hanging should be done by clergymen. At a recent execution in Gloucester, Eng., a doctor offered to operate gratuitously, for the love of the thing.

The National Grange, in session at St. Louis, unanimously adopted a memorial to the Patrons of Husbandry in the cotton States, arguing for mixed husbandry in the South, instead of expending the energies of the people in raising a single crop.

The series of fourteen "crimes" issued by the New York *Tribune* are undoubtedly the cheapest and best popular scientific publication in the world. The *Tribune* will send free to any applicant a circular giving the full contents and details of this remarkable "Library for One Dollar."

A prominent lawyer in St. Cloud, Minnesota, carried home a nice young turkey, but he was told by the servant girl that it must be very old, as it had lost all its teeth, whereupon the would-be lawyer was greatly surprised and replied that he had not particularly examined the turkey, but had relied wholly upon the butcher, who said it was young.

Two children belonging to the commune of Rothenbourg, in the Canton of Lucerne, Switzerland, aged ten and thirteen years respectively, recently maltreated another child in so barbarous a manner that it lost consciousness, and finally died. The motive for the act is said to be jealousy of the way in which their unfortunate little victim had distinguished himself at school.

The Pennsylvania Agricultural College is not a profitable institution. Joseph C. Turner, one of the trustees, says that when he became a trustee six years ago, the debt of the college was about $113,000, and it has been increasing at the rate of $6,000 a year ever since. The yearly income from land scrip is about $90,000, and the expenses about $96,000. The farming of the commonwealth takes no interest in the concern.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. HARBOUR, EDITOR.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa. It is the intention to make it the highest ambition of the Publisher to make of THE MINER a first class local and literary journal. Items of news from all parts of the county are respectfully solicited, and will be thankfully published.

TERMS. The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter and during the present management, parties paying up their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 25 per cent. upon the subscription price, when paid in cash. Subscribers will be duly notified of the expiration of their terms of subscription.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to communications unless they are, in every case, must be accompanied by the writer's true name, and not for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected communications, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and Court notices, per square—three times or less, Two Dollars; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, five dollars. Rates for display advertising can be furnished on application.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1874.

THE inexhaustible resources of McKean county is a theme that has been often dwelt upon through these columns, and with good reason, for the theme is as inexhaustible as are the resources themselves. Nothing need be said to convince residents of the county that our natural wealth only awaits development, yet too much cannot be said to convince outside capitalists that no county in the State furnishes a more richly remunerative field for the investment of capital than does McKean.

Now at the close of a hard winter, and when the country at large is slowly recovering from a disastrous financial panic, which was felt in this section with no less severity than elsewhere, it is well to look around us and see what are our present prospects. In some respects it must be admitted that the prospects are not flattering. The past mild winter has placed our lumber trade at a comparative stand still. The inability of lumbermen to transfer their logs from the woods to rafting points or mills except in small quantities, has proven a serious detriment to the lumber interests. Yet aside from this, we believe our skies are growing brighter, and that, though as yet slowly, our county is growing in wealth and prosperity. The building of the D. N. & P. Railroad has proven to be not an experiment, but a splendid success.—The towns along the line of the road, and the contiguous country, are steadily increasing in prosperity. At Port Allegany, which we believe is destined to become one of the smartest towns in Northern Pennsylvania, there is to be erected this summer an extensive tannery and a large cheese factory. The building of another road more directly through the centre of the county, which project is by no means abandoned, will place us on the high road to prosperity. The fact being thoroughly demonstrated that oil can be procured in paying quantities in Bradford township assures the growth and prosperity of that section. From all parts of the country come bright reports as to the opening of Spring trade, and we confidently believe that McKean will share in the relaxation of money and trade throughout the country. With our unsurpassed mineral, oil and lumber resources, sufficient to supply the entire northern market for years, we surely have abundant reason for congratulation.

ONE of those smart Washington newspaper correspondents with which that city is cursed has gone a little too far and got himself and the paper he represents into difficulty. This fellow was attached to the Detroit *Free Press*, and emulating the example of some of his associate scandal-mongers he sent to his paper the infamous story that Senator Chandler, from Michigan, was so beastly drunk in the Senate Chamber that Senator Sherman had to lead him out of the Chamber and put him to bed on a sofa in the Finance Committee room. The next day after the appearance of this yarn, Senator Sherman arose in his place and in defense of Senator Chandler denounced the whole story as absolutely false. Further, Senator Chandler has brought suit against the *Free Press* for libel, laying damage at $100,000. It is to be hoped that he will prosecute the suit to the full extent of the law, and that the result will be to wipe out the whole tribe of venal, black-mailing newspaper correspondents.

DEATH cuts down all, both great and small. Wigfall has dropped before the great reaper's scythe. Now he can be as fierce a fire-eater as he chooses.

THE crusading work still goes on though it is noticeable that it loses force as it recedes in every direction from its original starting point in Southern Ohio. That section seems to have consumed enough whiskey so that it was felt to be a special curse, and yet not enough so that its devotees controlled public sentiment. The people of the East are apparently too cold to engage in a crusade with much enthusiasm, while those of the country west from Ohio and of the large cities are too warm with frequent libations to encourage the ladies in their task.

THE Springfield *Republican* labors under a misapprehension. The election of Mr. Stokley as mayor of Philadelphia is not "to be contested." If the Philadelphia Press, from which that paper quotes, really believes that a "thorough-going investigation would destroy Mr. Stokley's election altogether, why is the matter not carried into the courts? If the defeated "Reformers" have a case, all that they have to do is to make it out; and we say to them, "Leave off your damnable faces, and begin."

A petition signed by the members of the Erie county bar generally (including Judge Vincent,) has been sent to Washington, asking for the appointment of Hon. Henry Souther to the office of United states District Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania, made vacant by the death of Hon. H. Bucher Swoope. Mr. Souther's personal character, professional ability, industrious habits and popular manners warrant the belief that he would fill the place in a manner satisfactory both to the Government and the people. Throughout this portion of the State, particularly, his appointment would be hailed with expressions of cordial approbation.—*Erie Dispatch.*

THE Wellsville *Free Press* is sick of Democratic affiliation and says it shall look elsewhere for political sympathy. It urges the Liberals of county to nominate and run a Liberal ticket in every town on Tuesday next. It says very pointedly: "Do not be humbugged any more by so-called People's tickets. Vote for no man, for any office, who professes Democracy, or who, when elected, would betray you into the hands of the Democratic party. Defeat at the polls is preferable to treachery in those whom you have helped to place in power."

THE names of many distinguished gentlemen have been presented as candidates for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor, and among them is the name of Hon. A. G. Olmsted, of Potter county. Mr. Olmsted has had a great deal of legislative experience, has been Speaker of the House, and presides with a great deal of dignity, urbanity and fairness. His geniality, courtesy and ability made him very popular with his legislative colleagues, and the State will be fortunate if it secures his services in that important place.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

A license bill in the Legislature of this State repeals the local option and other laws, and provides that no license shall be issued to citizens of the United States of good moral character, the rates varying from $50 to $200 for retail, and $50 to $100 for wholesale. The penalties for violation of the act are a fine of $300 and imprisonment for not less than three months.

THE New York *World* is nothing if not original. It now makes the startling declaration that "the possibility of the Democratic party coming again into power depends upon the state of public sentiment." And thus is another great truth added to the majestic stock of master-principles previously discovered by that extraordinary journal.

THE white members of Congress must look out for their laurels, as Cain and Elliott, colored members from South Carolina, have made the best speeches of the session and Bruce, the new colored Senator from Mississippi, is spoken of as a man of rare ability.

TALK about poverty and distress in New York! Why, the cable tells us that, but for the intervention of Great Britain's charity, half a million persons in India would have recently starved to death. This, is, indeed, misery by wholesale.

THE city of Corry, Pa., has paid $2100 interest on its counterfeited bonds. The counterfeit was so good that the Corry Savings Bank bought $10,000 of them, and the Mayor at first pronounced his own forged signature genuine.

Our New York Letter.

THE "BEAUTIFUL" SNOW—SHOES—NETTLE DRUMS—COMMERCE—HATS.

New York, March, 1, 1874.

From our regular Correspondent.

Snow in a country is one of the most pleasant incidents of life.—From the farmer who has logs and wood to get out, to a school-boy who has long waited for an opportunity to get out his sled, it is a good thing. But snow in New York is an unmitigated curse—a curse without a redeeming feature or a mitigating circumstance. I write feelingly, for New York is suffering from snow at this time. Last week a very heavy snow fell, as it did all over the country. Here it was, and is, frightful. The moment the snow was an inch deep the trouble commenced. The street car companies were compelled to double teams, which, as they have just enough horses for their cars, reduced the [illegible] just one half, at the very time when the cars should be doubled. Hundreds of thousands of poor people live, of necessity, three or four miles from their places of labor. The withdrawal of half the cars compelled fully the half of them to walk to their wretched homes. Imagine a poor, weak, half-clad woman or girl walking through six inches of snow in a blinding storm four miles, after twelve hours of exhaustive labor! This is what the poor of New York were compelled to do last week.

As a matter of course the terrific storm filled the station houses with the shivering poor, who, but for these refuges, would have perished in the streets. Many touching incidents are related. Last evening a laborer, with his wife and six children, entered the Mulberry Street station and asked Captain Clinchy for shelter. The kind officer put them in a warm cell, when the woman requested him to be allowed to go out and get food for the children. Seeing how weak she was Clinchy told her to give him the money and he would send. The woman handed him four cents. "What sort of a supper do you intend to get with this?" "Bread, sir!" "Well, you won't get enough for yourself for four cents." "That's so, but I and my husband can do without." Handing her the four cents Capt. Clinchy went to a bakery and returned with three large loaves, some ham and fish, and a subscription was raised among the men, all of whom gave their mite to assist the poor family. That night, at the Academy of Music, there was an Opera—seats, $4—crowded with people clad in silks, satins, velvets and furs, and the air redolent with perfumes. In the gorgeous mansions up town society was holding high carnival, each vieing with the other in recklessness of expenditure.—What extremes! A family living on $100,000 a year—another trying to make a supper on four cents! And all descended from Adam.

Fashion is fickle and its slaves obedient. If Fashion decrees bonnets ten feet high, ten feet high we'd be worn, and should fashion decree bonnets as flat as a pie dish, these would be worn. For several years the fashion in shoes has been absolutely cruel. The shoe was made as narrow as the foot—the sole much narrower than the upper, and the heel—Heavens! two inches was common and three not uncommon, and it was set almost in the centre of the foot. Walking could only be accomplished with pain; with such shoes, corns and bunions were multiplied fearfully. But fashion has blundered into a good thing for once. The new shoe, which every fashionable woman in New York must wear is square-toed; the soles project beyond the uppers and the heel is not only broad but is of proper length, and set where a heel ought to be set. This is a shoe that a woman can walk in and enjoy it. How eagerly the little dears must have looked for the coming home of the first pair of the new style! With what a feeling of relief they must have flung into the street the high heeled, narrow-soled torturers that they had endured so long! How like little lambs they must have leaped and frisked in their new freedom! This act of emancipation will bring well nigh as much happiness to the world as that of Lincoln. The chiropodists (as the corn-doctors style themselves) will mourn, but there will be rejoicing in the feminine world.

THE KETTLE DRUM

Is the last folly of this most foolish city. Do you want to know what a kettle drum is? Well, a lady invites her friends to her home from four to six p. m. Tea is made by the hostess in the parlor and each lady takes a cup thereof to the gentleman whom she prefers. If he says "Sugar please," she remains with him—if not she leaves him. She can only offer tea to one gentleman. Now it will almost happen that some one gentleman will have no tea offered him. The hostess provides a kettle drum in the corner of the parlor, and this luckless wight must go to that drum and beat it, not loudly, throughout the entertainment, or until a later unfortunate relieves him. The rub-a-dub of the drum makes just enough noise to enable the couples properly mated to indulge in all the soft talk they desire without being overheard, and the luckless drummer makes an excellent butt for all the small wits present. The tea is taken through straws as male drinkers in saloons take cobblers and juleps. By the way, Russian tea is the variety offered at these entertainments. Russian tea is the ordinary tea, with a slice of lemon added to each cup. [illegible] thing will last no one knows, but it is all the rage now. Frivolous New York has to have something new which is not profound enough to require thought, all the time. The spectacle of a full-grown man beating a kettle drum for two hours is one of exceptional sublimity.

The merchants of New York are in sore trouble. The fact is, the exporting of grain from this city is growing small by degrees and beautifully less. Montreal is taking it one side, and Baltimore and Philadelphia on the other. For instance the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the Pennsylvania Central have both reached out to Toledo, the second grain market of the country—the latter having built a branch to that city—and a large proportion of the enormous quantity of grain gathered at Toledo has been diverted to these points. Then Toledo has got into a habit of sending another moiety of her grain to Montreal, for the Montrealers deal liberally and fairly with the forwarders. A vessel loaded with grain from Toledo, say, goes direct to Montreal, where it is unloaded into English vessels, with no charge except for handling, and that charge being reasonable, to say the least.

Now New York has no facilities, and no system. Grain has to be handled in trucks and loaded by all sorts of primitive appliances, and besides, there are charges piled upon charges from the time it strikes Buffalo till it gets upon ship board. In Buffalo it has to be taken from vessels into elevators, and charges are loaded on it for elevating, insurance, and re loading into canal boats.—Then comes the tolls on the canal, and then in New York the charges for unloading, insurance, carting, handling and reloading. It is easy to see why grain avoids this route as much as possible.

The Cheap Transporting Association of New York are trying to better this condition of things. Their Committee on Terminal Facilities recommend the construction of warehouses of large capacity along the water front to which freight may be taken by a double-track railway, and from which it may be shipped without cartage. Several plans for effecting this are discussed. It is claimed by the committee that time, expense, and loss by weather and theft will thus be saved. The establishment of grain elevators on the river fronts of New York and Jersey City is also urged, and of large warehouses for storing and buying and selling cotton. This is well enough, as far as it goes, but it is not enough to hold the trade of New York. The Erie Canal ought to be enlarged so as to admit boats of twice the present capacity and it should be kept free to all, without tolls. Then the grain should be loaded from the lake to the boats, without paying tribute to Buffalo. This, with the improvements mentioned above, will restore the trade to New York and nothing else will.

RATS.

A society has been organized in the city—for what? Why to promote the consumption of rats as food! One enthusiast avers that as compared with rats, squirrels, rabbits and chickens are diminutive tubers. The Parisians ate them during the seige, and rat was pronounced good eating. People could live cheaply in New York if they could only come to liking rodents.

PIETRO.

Petition

To repeal an act entitled An Act appointing commissioners to lay out and open a State Road from Ridgway, in Elk county, to the Borough of Kane, in McKean county, approved 6th April, 1867, and the several supplements thereto, so far as the same authorizes the assessment and levy of tax on property within the present limits of the township of Sergeant, McKean county.

E. M. Howard, D. W. Howard,
Casper Smith, D. Easterbrook.

jad.—n17 4w

A PETITION ASKING THAT THE GENERAL Road Law of the Commonwealth be extended to the county of McKean will be sent to the Members of the Legislature from McKean and Potter counties, and will be by him submitted to the Legislature at the earliest day possible, thereby repealing the act of 1870, and that the officers as elected Feb. 17, 1874, be the officers under said law as far as compatible therewith.

W. J. COLEBROOK, JOHN B. CHADWICK
C. SMITH, D. T. HALL.

Feb. 23, 1874.

Myron A. Dodge.

Notary Public and Claim Agent,
Olean, N. Y.

Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.

Particular attention given to applications for increased Pension and Rejected Claims.

Office with W. H. Reynolds.

J. L. Chichester,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

Ruling, Printing, & Binding,

Executed in the best manner.

[illegible] BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. S. BROWNELL,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

&c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

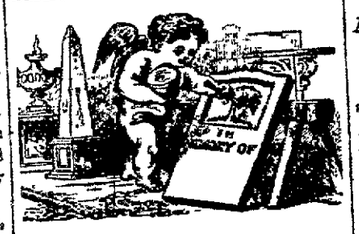
A. M. ADAMS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS

No. 49 and 50 PEARL St., Buffalo, N. Y

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.



The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,

TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

And Marble Work of every description, also Stone Work for buildings and sidewalks. All work done on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner. Call and examine for yourselves.

JOHN DIGEL.

Smethport, Sept. 29, 1870.

NOTICE!

J. G. Pelton,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Merchant Tailor, has just returned from New York with his Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, Consisting of English, French and American Suitings, Overcoats, Cassimeres and trimmings in all of the new and desirable styles.

Extra pains will be taken to give you Nice fitting Suits made in the most durable and artistic manner.

11—8 6m

W. F. DeGoller,

PRACTICAL JEWELER, and dealer in all kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, eye-glasses, silver and plated ware, &c. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch and warranted to give satisfaction.

For the BLOOD & LIFE

If you are Suffering from any

CHRONIC DISEASE,

Broken Down Constitution,

Or require a Remedy to

Purify and Enrich the Blood

You will find Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Stillingia, Mezet to possess greater merit, and give you more speedily, and do you more good than any and all other remedies combined. That Pale, Yellow, Sickly-looking Skin is changed to one of freshness and health. Consumption, in the [illegible] Complaints, Pimples, Blotches and Eruptions are removed. Scrofula, or the blues, Rheumatism, of the Eyes, White Swellings, Ulcers, Old Sores or any kind of Humor rapidly disappear under its influence. Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion,

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

Schedule of Train Time at Larrabee's.

TRAIN GOING NORTH—
Night Express.....4:19 a m
Through Mail.....5:45 p m
Way Freight.....9:45 a m

TRAIN GOING SOUTH—
Night Express.....3:29 p m
Through Mail.....12:23 a m
Way Freight.....3:19 p m

For $2,00, in Advance,

WE WILL SEND WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE AND THE MINER FOR ONE YEAR TO ANY ADDRESS.

For Sale.

The present Smethport Academy building will be sold at public vendue, on the 17th day of March 24, 1874, at 1 o'clock, p. m. It is a two story building, about 36 x 50, and with a few repairs can be made suitable for many purposes. Time will be given for the purchase money on good security.

By order of the Board
IRA S GRANDY,
Sec'y of the Board.

Feb 26, 1874

It was decided by a vote of the Borough Council, at a meeting on Monday evening, that Water street shall be opened the full length of the borough.

As an evidence that McCoy & Reilly keep the best chewing tobacco in town, it may be stated that during a few days of the late week, when their supply was exhausted all the lovers of the weed in town were complaining of sore mouths.

We have received an invitation to attend a Party to be given under the management of Capt D S Cleveland, of the Wilcox House, Wilcox, on Wednesday evening, March 11th, and we opine that all who do attend will enjoy themselves, have plenty to eat — and, well, Capt, we shall endeavor to be there

A Limestone correspondent to the Chautauqua Sentinel says:

Mr Barnes' hole has brought the Sawyer well which was put down that spring to a depth of 800 feet and then abandoned. As it is now proved that oil is to be had only at a great depth than this, drilling will be resumed and that well as soon as practicable. The same remains that caused the two wells to be put down here in the spring.

By reference to Prof. Travis's new advertisement in another column, it will be seen that the present term of the Smethport Academy will close on the 17th inst. The Spring term will open March 24, 1874, continuing eight weeks. The rate of tuition will be the same as usual—$5 00 for the term. Special attention will be paid to those branches required to be taught in district schools.

The Aldine.

The March number of the above magazine is exceptionally superb in illustration, the leading engraving by Maynard being a gem worthy of notice. The full page contributed is a portrait of Bellamy Platt, Virginia, by Woodward, and there are two other Virginia views by him, an all-gone picture of Poland and a classic picture by Davis, are very interesting in a subject. The Aldine is the leading art magazine of the country, and well worth the subscription price.

Lyceum.

The following is the programme for the next meeting of the Lyceum, on Saturday evening:

Select Reading Miss Flora Taylor, Mrs. Clara McCoy, W J Milliken.

Five Minute Speeches H. F. Barbour, J T Reilly, Miss Alice Corwin

Question For Debate Resolved, That Grand Juries should be abolished

Disputants, W. A Williams, Affir D D Hamlin, Neg

The County Jail.

We have often called attention to the fact that the McKean County Jail building was entirely inadequate to the wants of the county. The fact that five prisoners have escaped from our jail in the last two years is sufficient evidence of its insecurity. As a further evidence of its general unfitness as well as insecurity we have only to cite the report of the Grand Jury. After a thorough investigation, the Grand Jury reported that the County Jail was "entirely unfit for the detention of prisoners, a majority of any remains, and that the commissioners be directed to immediately build a new jail."

School Exhibition.

All who attended the last exhibition given by the scholars of the Smethport Graded School will be pleased to know that the present term will close with two exhibitions—one next Thursday evening, the 12th inst, and another on the evening of the closing day of the term, Tuesday the 17th inst. The object for which these entertainments are given, to procure an organ for the use of the school, should warrant the generous patronage of the entire community. We hear it rumored that there is some opposition to these proposed closing exhibitions, but we are sure that none but the most selfishly disposed would oppose them.

M. E. S. S. Concert.

The scholars and teachers of the M. E. Sunday School intend giving during the coming season a series of monthly Sunday School Concerts. These concerts will be given on the first Sunday evening of each month, and will consist of singing, Bible lessons, declamations and other appropriate exercises. Once in three months a grand concert will be given, consisting also a review of the work of the quarter. The first concert will take place next Sabbath evening. A varied and interesting programme of exercises has been prepared, and it will be well worth attending. We are told that W J Milliken, Esq. has consented to deliver a short address upon that occasion.

HERE AND THERE.

— Blank oil leases for sale at this office.

— We regret to learn of the illness of Dr. S. D. Freeman.

— Adam was the first trader. He sold us all out for an apple.

— We have been having a few days of beautiful spring weather,

— And all owners of maple sugar bushes are preparing for the campaign.

— McCoy & Reilly have just bought a select assortment of first class goods.

— The verdict of the Grand Jury upon our county jail—N U I-S A-N C-E.

— To keep your axe from bleeding—Keep it out of other people's business

— The B. N. Y. & Phila. R.R. Co. has recently added two new engines to their rolling stock.

— Towanda, in this local option State, supports one saloon to every 100 inhabitants—men, women, and children

— In the matter of a bridge over Marvin creek, near Bush's sawmill, viewers were appointed at the last Court.

— We learn that on Monday last, at Port Allegany, a series of "knock-downs" accompanied by smashing of windows, etc., took place.

— Gov Dix has signed the bill authorizing the city of Rochester to issue the $200,000 worth of bonds to aid the Rochester & State Line R.R.

— The work is already commenced on the new school building, and we are assured that the work is to be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

— We are told upon good authority that Messrs. Jewett & Root, of Buffalo, will soon commence the erection of an extensive tannery at Port Allegany. Good.

— The evenings will soon be delightfully pleasant for promenading. Oh, for a couple of winsome, buxom and festive young engineers—with the stamps!

— Gushing maidens and love lorn, scrap-book youths are expected to furnish to long suffering country editors their yearly infliction of poems on "Spring" about these days.

— The Harrisburg Telegraph comes to us in a brand new dress, neat, tasteful and handsome. The Telegraph lands up manfully for Republican principles, and was never known to jump the traces.

— A donation visit for the benefit of Rev J L Rexbridge will be held at the residence of Mr P Herlon, Cole Creek, on Friday, March 13, 1874, afternoon and evening.

— Divine services will held at the M. E. Church in this place Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., at Norwich at 2:30 p. m. The Sunday School concert will commence at 7 p m.

— Dr Raub, the dentist, is at the Bennett House, fully prepared to attend to the wants of any wishing his services. Dr. Raub comes well recommended, and none suffering with diseased or decaying teeth are wise to neglect calling upon him.

— We have received no well authenticated report of the entertainment at Kane last Friday night, but the officers of the M. E. Church of that place. That the receipts were about $1,100 is sufficient evidence that it was a success

— The New York Times says editorially that money is abundant in New York city. We should say the facts are on the contrary right the reverse, judging by the pressing frequency that we receive "please remits" from that section.

— There is no reason why McKean should not rank as one of the first dairy counties in the State. We are told that parties from New York State will this spring erect in this county two cheese factories—one at Port Allegany, and another in the vicinity of Larrabees. We hope the report is founded on fact.

— The Potter Journal ventures the opinion that were there more cows and a less number of sewing machines in that county, its general prosperity would be much increased. True, but to remedy such evils you must shut off the wind from the fountain head—kill off the agents! Who we'd not like to see the experiment tried?

— The Lyceum this winter has been a source of much profit to the members and entertainment to the attendants, and it is now decided to finish up the present course by a public entertainment of a dramatic and literary character. It was also decided at the last meeting that the proceeds, over and above the necessary expenses, should be donated to the Smethport Graded School to assist in the purchase of an organ

— We see by the Legislature Record that J. K. Haley has been renominated by the Governor and confirmed as Notary Public at Bradford. This is a deserved nomination and will be gratifying to the public, as has previous terms as Notary he has always made it a rule to make no charges for his official services to the widows and orphans of deceased soldiers, and he also gives his services free to soldiers seeking pensions.

— No one was surprised, and very few were displeased that the Grand Jury did not find a true bill in the case of the Commonwealth vs. E. H. Basil. The prosecutor pays the costs—further comment is unnecessary.

Also, in the case of the Commonwealth vs. H. D. Ault, the Grand Jury showed equal good judgment. No true bill was found, and the prosecutor, Taylor & Young, pay the costs. The fund may be overrun with burglars and defrauders, but it is the opinion of the Grand Jury that a man is not necessarily a robber or a thief because unfortunate.

LIBERALITY OF PHYSICIANS.—It has been said that physicians would disparage any remedy, however valuable, which they did not originate themselves. This has been disproved by their liberal course towards Dr. J. C. Ayer's preparations. We have always had confidence in the honorable motives of our medical men, and are glad to find it sustained by the liberal welcome and accord to such remedies as Ayer & Co's. invaluable remedies, even though they are not ordered in the books, but are made known to the people through the newspapers.—[New Orleans Delta.]

Olean Items.

The Steamburg tragedy in which Caleb Osmun lost his life by the hand of his stepson, has had another act added in the arrest of Noah W. Cowles, of Buffalo, a son-in-law of Mrs. Osmun. Soon after the arrest of Bourne, the boy murderer, the suspicion that Cowles was an accomplice in the crime began to gain ground, and at last culminated in his arrest, the grounds of the suspicion being principally that the boy was completely covered with blood and yet the haive of the axe with which the assault was made was not bloody in the least. that Bourne being young, small of his age, and beastly drunk, could not have committed the deed alone, as Osmun was a large, strong man, that the body was cold when found, only ten minutes after the murder was committed according to the story told by Cowles, that Cowles' shirt sleeves and bosom were bloody when he went to the hotel after the women folks. The theory of the prosecution being that the boy was made to believe that his youth would clear him from anything except a few months imprisonment, and so induced to take the responsibility of the act upon himself. The examination of Cowles was held at Steamburg, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, the 25th and 26th ult.—After a prolonged and thorough examination he was discharged, the evidence not being deemed sufficient to hold him. Cowles is a clerk in the store of Meech & Co., of Buffalo, and was accompanied from Buffalo to by his counsel, Mr. Box, who conducted the defense for him. Thus it is left with young Bourne to stand alone on trial for this horrible crime. Yet it does seem impossible that a boy of his size, who ten minutes afterwards was in the beastly sleep of intoxication, could commit this crime with all of the attending circumstances of atrocity.

The strike of the Erie brakemen last week came to a happy and speedy termination Thursday night, when trains commenced running. It seems that a new General Superintendent had been called to the wheel, and set about running the Erie craft economically. He commenced by reducing the wages of station agents, who had been receiving commissions as agents of the express company, of from ten to forty dollars per month. Luckily, friend Shaw, agent at this station, had nothing to do with the express business, the express company having an agent down town, so escaped the docking process. We understand Supt. Wright did not reduce his own salary of $1,000 per month, with poor pay and abler men to do the business. He soon tried his hand on the brakemen, and took off one man from each train, leaving only three where previously there had been four. At this the brakemen on the entire road struck, making Hornellsville their headquarters, proceeded to negotiate. Orderly, though firm in their demeanor, they stopped every train on the road, only allowing the mails to be carried in baggage cars. After holding the trains for about three days, Supt. Wright came up to negotiate for terms. The committee informed him they wished to see some one who had [illegible] Vice Pres. Clark came up and treaty of a peace was drawn and executed, the committee appointing an attorney to attend to the legal portion of the business for them. The fourth man was restored to the trains and brakemen's wages raised to $2 00 per day. Thus but of economical strategy cost the company nearly half a million dollars. Good enough for them.

OUTER DICTA

Olean, March 2, 1874

DIED

MADISON—At the residence of Wm. Gifford, Sunday morning, of consumption, Mr. Thos. Madison, aged 77 years.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of **School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums,** &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for BREED, LENT & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at TEN PER CENT. below the publishers' and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore defy the publishers and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore defy competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of CIGARS and TOBACCO the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

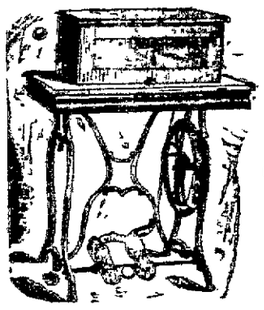
for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

SMETHPORT, Nov. 6, 1873.

"Look Before You Leap."



HAVE THE BEST

Weed Sewing Machine.

On the easiest of terms, and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

CANNOT BE EXCELLED

for variety of work nor ease of handling. I also have on hand a sample Machine of the

"G. F."

size, the best in the market for heavy work [illegible] elsewhere.

W. K. NYE.

Bradford, Pa., Feb 13, 1873

Goodall's PLAYING CARDS.

THE BEST—THE CHEAPEST.

STEAMSHIPS—Cheapest kind made
REGATTAS—A Cheap Common Card.
BROADWAYS—A Nice common card.
VIRGINIA—Fine calico backs
GEN JACKSONS—Cheap and popular, [Pat ent backs various colors and designs]
COLUMBIAS—[Euchre deck,] extra quality
GOLDEN GATES—One of the best cards made
Mt VERNONS—Extra fine two color patterns
ASK FOR THE ABOVE—TAKE NO OTHERS

Price list on application Dealers supplied by

VICTOR E MAUGER,
160 to 162 Reade Street, New York.

11 6

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the tone, energy, and machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and disordered are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and all stomach are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and all disease which first begins in derangement, if not arrested, gradually undermines health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken from time to time to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the disordered action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose as generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Pain in the region of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continued for some time, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a **Dinner Pill**, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

USE AND BEAUTY!

In accordance with the demands of the times, I

M. L. Armstrong,

take the occasion to inform my friends and patrons that now, henceforth and forever,

JEWELRY & SILVERWARE

will be sold at prices to satisfy the most prudent.

Witness my hand and no seal this third day of December A. D. 1873.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

GO TO EATON & SPRAGUE'S

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Callar & Robinson,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Paints,

Oils, Fancy Goods,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

KANE, PA.

The present session of the

SMETHPORT ACADEMY

will close on

Tuesday, the 17th inst.

The Spring Term will open on

MARCH 24, 1874,

continuing eight weeks.

The rates of tuition will be same as usual—$5 00 for the term. Special attention will be devoted during the Spring term to those branches required to be taught in district schools, for the benefit of any intending to teach during the summer.

B. F. Train, Principal.

All kinds of

GRAINING

by a new process, in first class style, for half the usual price.

Address *Gys. B. Both,*
Portville, Catt. Co., N. Y.

P. BECKER & CO.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils,

Glass, Putty,

Nails, Etc., Etc.

468 and 470 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

OLEAN HOUSE.

J. K. Van Campen, Prop'r.

This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished. Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 200 horses.

Notice.

AN ACT FOR THE RELIEF OF THE CHILdren of widow Mary E Prosser, entitling them to the benefits of the laws granting educational privileges to soldier's orphans, is in the hands of the Representative from Potter and McKean counties, and will be presented at the present session of the Legislature.

J. E. HAFFEY.

18-25

Notice.

A Petition has been forwarded to the Representative of McKean & Potter counties from the citizens of Sergeant tp. McKean Co. praying the repeal of a State Road act through the counties of McKean, Elk & Forest, as regards the tax imposed upon the citizens of Sergeant township for the building of said road.

P. W. HOWARD,
D. EASTERBROOKS.
P. M. HOWARD,
CASPER SMITH,

15-6t

P. J. Hanour,

Importer of

FINE BRANDIES,

CHOICE WINES

FOREIGN ALES & PORTER.

150 and 152 Main and 119 Commercial Sts.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

BONNEY'S

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. Bonney & Son,
Proprietors.

J. H. Perry,
Clerk, (formerly of the Tift House)

This Hotel has been newly Furnished.

Gibson, Pierce & Gibson,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Plain and Fancy Cassimeres,

Colored and White Flannels, etc.

Otto, Catt. Co. N. Y.

Orders respectfully solicited.

NOTICE

Is given that an application will be made at the present session of the Legislature for the passage of a supplement to An Act Appointing commissioners to lay out and open a State road in the counties of McKean, Elk, Forest and Clarion, approved May 1, 1861, (the county of Clarion having heretofore been excepted from its provisions,) to extend the powers and duties of the Commissioners for the settlement of their accounts until the meeting of the County Auditors for the year 1877, and for levying taxes until and including the year 1878, when they shall cease.

For the Commissioners

Feb'y 4, 1874. S. D. FREEMAN.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER NOV. 23d, 1873, UNTIL further notice, Trains will run as follows:

Leaving Buffalo.

7.20 a. m. Through Mail, daily except Sundays, stopping at Olean 10.55. Larrabees 11.30. Port Allegany 11.25. Emporium 1.00 p. m.

Passengers by this train make connections at the N. Y. & P. Depot at Emporium, at 6.30 p m, for local points on the P. & E. R. R. East.

3 25 p m. Night Express, daily, stopping at Olean 6.27 Larrabees 7,16. Port Allegany 7,46. Emporium 8.50 p m

Through Pullman sleeping cars run on this train from Buffalo to Baltimore and Washington without change.

Trains Leave Emporium.

2.35 a. m. Night Express, daily, stopping at Port Allegany 3.52. Larrabees 4.17, Olean 5,10 8.50 a. m.

Passengers by this train make direct and close communications with the Lake Shore, Great Western, Grand Trunk and Canada Southern Railroads for all points in Canada and the West.

3.15 a. m. Local Freight and Passenger, stopping at Port Allegany 5.20, Larrabees 6.45, Olean 8.38, Buffalo 2 50, p. m.

2 00 p. m. Through Mail, daily, except Sundays, stopping at Port Allegany 5 15, Larrabees 5.45, Olean 6.38, Buffalo 8 00, p m.

H. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass Agent.
J.D. YEOMANS, Supt.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, NOV 2d, 1873, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows

WESTWARD.

BUFFALO EX. leaves	Philadelphia		12 55 p m
" " "	Renovo		11 45 p. m
" " "	arr. at Emporium		1.45 a. m
" " "	Olean		9 00 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		10 20 p m
" " "	Renovo		10 15 a. m
" " "	Emporium		12.30 p. m
" " "	St. Marys		1 27 p. m
" " "	arr. at Erie		7 40 p. m
RENOVO ACCOM	leaves Renovo		2.15 p. m
" " "	Emporium		3.05 p. m
" " "	St. Marys		6.81 p. m
" " "	arr. at Kane		7.30 p. m

EASTWARD.

BUFFALO EX.	leaves Buffalo		2 3 . p. m
" " "	Emporium		8.35 p. m
" " "	Renovo		10 30 p. m
" " "	arr. at Philadelphia		9 10 a. m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie		9 15 a. m
" " "	St. Marys		3.30 p. m
" " "	Emporium		4 10 p. m
" " "	Renovo		7.05 p. m
" " "	arr. at Philadelphia		6 40 a. m
RENOVO ACCOM.	leaves Kane		7.50 a. m
" " "	" St Marys		8.24 a. m
" " "	" Emporium		8.45 a. m
" " "	arr. at Renovo		12 30 p. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Mail West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Buffalo Express makes close connections at Williamsport with N C R W trains, north, and at Harrisburg with N C R W trains south.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

MOORE HOUSE,

OLEAN, N. Y.

M. F. Moore, Proprietor.

(FORMERLY FORDS HOUSE.)

Newly Furnished. Rooms to all trains. Best bar in Western New York.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Other Said.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON;

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean County, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office up stairs in the Court House.

D. V. Grossmire.

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.

15 FRALEY ST., KANE, PA.

Prompt attendance given to all professional calls

Backus & Milliken.

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.

W. J. MILLIKEN. JOHN C. BACKUS.

F. Ford.

ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

Alfred Sturdevant.

HAS opened a Barber Shop in the rooms over the Post Office, where he is prepared to do Shaving, Shampooing, Hair-cutting, Dyeing, &c. in the best style of the art. Ladies' hair cut and dressed in the latest style. Splendid bath rooms are connected with my shop. Also perfumery, toilet soaps, &c., for sale.

P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand. Burial case and caskets furnished if required.

Bradford, Pa., Dec. 31, 1871.

Bingham Estate.

Robt H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is in the Treasurer's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec 26, 1873. Robt. C. Simpson's Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,

HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road, Farmers' Valley, Jan. 14, 1872.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c.

Smethport, Feb. 4, 1874.

New Paint Shop.

THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street—near John R. Tyler's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style. Carriage painting, striping, house and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CARL BASSE.

Smethport, May 9, 1872.

James D. Otto.

I et the people of McKean county remember that at my old stand in Port Allegany they can still get blacksmithing done better cheaper, and on shorter notice than at any other shop in northern Pennsylvania. All kinds of Blacksmithing for Farmers, Lumbermen, Wagon makers, etc. Special attention paid to shoeing.

Port Allegany, March 20, 1873.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial, of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power, and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious diseases, it saves innumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are usually most subtle, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and all to mourn to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, preventing slight and lingering cases. No one will suffer troublesome Inflammation and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as unquestionable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Poultry Keeping.

Allow me to make a statement in regard to the profitableness of poultry keeping without giving you details. I find my "fowls" have averaged me one dollar profit on cash and every fowl during the year 1873. I think there is more profit on the non-setting breeds, i. e., for eggs than chicks, but for chickens, a Brahma and Dorking cross is preferable, as the chicks partaking of the Dorking qualities mature earlier, and an improvement on hardiness is acquired from the Brahma blood—but the most valuable acquisition to our varieties of non-setters is the Brown Leghorn, of which I spoke in a communication to the *Transcript*, last summer. I recently obtained just an even number of eggs from my B. L. fowls, with a number against them of 40 common hens; while they numbered only 24, and that they will do on an average I think. Their color prevents hawks from taking them, as well as their sprightliness, while for beauty, hardiness, edible qualities and early maturity, they excel all other breeds of which I have any knowledge. Nor do I write this as an advertisement, for I have none to sell of these fowls at any price, but they can be obtained of Massachusetts fanciers if not in Maine, though they have been kept in New Hampshire for many years—the farmers finding them all right for their cold winters.

Household Receipts.

Mackerel Hair-curling Liquid.—Borax, 2 ounces; gum arabic, 1 drachm; hot water (not boiling), 1 quart. Stir, and as soon as the ingredients are dissolved, add three tablespoonfuls of strong spirits of camphor. On retiring to rest wet the hair with the above liquid, and roll it in twists of paper, as usual.

To Have Corned Beef Juicy.—After it is cold, and not dry as a chip, put it into boiling water when it is put on to cook, and do not take it out of the pot when done, until cold.

Stains from Linen.—To restore linen that has long been stained, rub the stains on each side with wet brown soap. Mix some starch to a thick paste with cold water, and spread it over the scorched places; then expose the linen to the sun and air, and if the stains have not disappeared in three or four days, rub off the mixture and repeat the process with fresh soap and starch. Afterwards dry it; wet it with cold water, and put it into the wash.

What is Thoroughbred?

What we call the thoroughbred horse was created in England by the importation of mares and stallions from Arabia and Barbary, and by the judicious commingling of the foreign with a native blood. Through contest of the turf and the right kind of crossing, the horse was gradually improved, or elevated to a high standard of excellence, and these improved horses were then recognized as the progenitors of an unbeatable race. Equine heraldry had had been made a science, and the birth and pedigree of each horse of high breeding had been preserved in the "Stud Book." Usage had decreed that an animal which can show an uncontaminated pedigree for five generations shall be classed as a thoroughbred; that is, no drop of cold or coarse blood must appear in the veins, the origin of which can not be found behind five successive periods of reproduction. Five removed from a common parentage refine blood and make it aristocratic.

Foot Rot in Sheep.

An Australian correspondent of *Bell's Messenger* gives that paper the following receipt for curing foot rot, which is much more convenient for owners of large flocks than the remedies most in use here: Make a solution of arsenic, 2 oz. to the gallon of water. (The mineral will dissolve quicker if the water is boiled, with the addition of a little soda.) Put this solution in a suitable trough and run the sheep slowly through the liquor once a week for two weeks. Then examine the feet, and if any remain not cured, pare away the separated portions of the hoof, so that the liquor will reach all parts diseased; then run them through once more.

Bad Butter.

A quite common source of bad flavor in butter is allowing the cream to remain too long after skimming and before it goes to the churn. It is very important in making the fine-flavored butter to get up the cream quickly and churn before the milk has become old and decomposed. It should be churned as soon as it can be ready after skimming. Sometimes, in the fall, cream is left to stand several days in the cream pot before it has acquired the acidity desired for churning. It is better to place the cream for churning in a temperature where the change to a slightly acid state is soon brought about, and then churn at once.

Curiosities of the Cold.

Every generation has its unexampled experiences, betokening that the weather in particular and things in general are out of joint. The Strait of Dardanelles and the Black Sea were entirely frozen over in 642, while the snow in some places drifted to the depth of ninety feet, and the upheaped ice broke down the walls of cities and the battlements of towers. In 850 the Adriatic was entirely frozen over; in 1207 most of the travelers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads; in 1213 the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea, snowdrifts made the roads everywhere impassable, wine casks burst, and forest trees split by the frost with astounding noise; in 1230 a fine forest near Ravenna was killed by the frost; in 1236 the Cattegat was frozen between Norway and Jutland; in 1232 the horses in Austria were buried in snow; in 1292 the Rhine was frozen; in 1314 all the rivers in Italy were frozen; in 1334 the Rhine, Scheldt, and Adriatic were frozen; in 1467 the wines in Flanders was cut with hatchets, in 1580 the Great and Little Belt were frozen; in 1594 forest trees and oaks in England split with the frost; in 1592 the starved wolves entered Vienna, and boldly attacked man and horses; and in 1540 the Zuyder Zee was frozen over.

Not rue Man.—The methods of doing business with the Teton Sioux, is vividly illustrated in a story which comes from the Milk River Agency. When the new agent arrived there he inquired for the appurtenances of the agency, such as horses and agricultural implements. He could neither find them nor any one who had ever heard of them. Finally a trapper came in who was supposed to have temporary charge of the agency. Upon being questioned he replied, "What do you supposed I know about your implements? I never seen none, and I shit no affidavit man. All our affidavit men are up at Benton."

A Coroner's Court in China.

A New Way to Mete Out Justice.

A correspondent gives the following account of a recent scene in a Chinese Court. The case was one of homicide of a Chinese coolie by a British subject, and Chinamen generally were greatly excised over it, besieging their lord and master, the Magistrate of the city, in his office, in crowds, and bawling for vengeance for days together. It appears that the accused was wrangling with six coolies about the amount of wages due to them, when he lost his temper, and went for his gun to frighten them off. This he succeeded in doing, but not until after he had fired both barrels and blown off the head of one of them, and for this he has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment. The preliminary inquest was held by a Chinese Coroner, conducted on Chinese legal principles. The witnesses who gave evidence were four of the coolies present when the man was shot, about twenty relatives of the deceased, who were none of them within miles of the spot when the crime occurred, but who unanimously testified that the case was one of willful murder, and about 500 friends from the deceased's native village, who kept on "testifying" at the pitch of their voices to the virtues of the deceased, and to the foulness of the crime. The four coolies all spoke at once when they were asked by the Coroner the usual string of questions, utterly foreign to the point at issue, which Chinese officials put on such occasions, and their answers were accompanied with a chorus of wailing by the twenty relatives, and of maledictions by the 500 friends. The hubbub was fearful, and the Coroner soon thought he had had enough of it, so ordering the dead body to be sealed up in its coffin, and taken away for burial, he began to make for his chair without giving any verdict. Neither relatives nor friends would hear of this, so they kicked the coffin over, pulled down the mat-shed that was doing duty for a court house, and began to hustle the Coroner and his people. His sedan-chair was banged against a wall and kept there, and while he was cowering with terror inside, a free fight ensued between his retainers and the deceased's relatives and friends, in which a few enterprising foreigners, who were only too happy to espouse the cause of law and order by punching somebody's head, joined. The aged mother and sisters, who were in the fore front of the battle, fared badly, as the scattered chignons and back hair plentifully scattered on the road bestrewed, and a few of the more prominent friends' noses bled, but no great harm was done in the scuffle. A sudden rush by the chair-bearers, an extra hard knock or two to the noisiest relative, and the Coroner's chair was clear of the crowd. Next day, when he had sufficiently recovered from his terror, he gave a verdict of willful murder against the man.

Swan Hunting.

Forest and Stream says that the swans, early in September, leave the shores of the Polar sea and resort to lakes and rivers in and about Hudson's bay, where they remain until October. Then they collect in flocks of fifteen or twenty, and mounting high in air, in a wedge shape, depart with loud screams for a more genial southern climate. They fly with great rapidity, at the ea the hour, which is about double that of the goose. They do not, like the geese, follow the line of the sea-coast, but fly far inland, reaching their feeding-grounds at night; and the first signal of their arrival is given the next morning by a universal clamor. They seem to be greeting each other with their musical notes after their completed journey. When settled on their feeding-grounds, they do not forsake them unless driven away by very severe weather.

In the Chesapeake the wild swans collect in large flocks of hundreds, feeding over extensive flats on the dark grass, worms, insects, and shell-fish. They are found from the mouth of the Chesapeake to the Capes of Virginia; but do not pass southward to Hatteras inlet. We have seen a few flocks of them in the bays of Jersey; but have never met with them on the waters of Long Island. They feed with the geese but do not fly with them. When crappled and caught, they are easily tamed; and we have had them at the South, in our barnyards, stalking majestically among the tamed wild geese and other domestic fowl.

Living on Society.

A correspondent writing from Washington says —

"I know of a case where a lady and her husband literally lived on the public, and in the following manner: At the afternoon receptions of notabilities there is always a table spread in the furthest of the suite of rooms, whereon boned turkey, *bouillon*, cold sliced meats, cake, and chocolate, and sometimes ices and punch, are temptingly laid out. After entering the house and paying one's *devoirs* to the hostess and chatting until some new-comers demand her attention, you are politely directed to the refreshment room, where colored waiters, in immaculate shirt fronts and white gloves, with the asperity so disconcerting to poor David Copperfield, ask you if you will be served to anything. This couple above referred to took lodgings in a fashionable portion of the city, breakfasted on mush and milk, or some other equally healthful and inexpensive luxury, then sallied out to make calls, and—get their dinner. A little at this house, and something else at that mansion, soon stayed their hungry cravings, and lo! they had combined the business of eating with the pleasure of calling on all the high officials.

"As the Justices receive Monday, Cabinet officers Wednesday, Senators and Representatives Thursday, and the intermediate days by the lesser lights, dinners could very easily be dispensed with by these individuals. The money thus saved from superfluous home supplies could be used toward a handsome visiting outfit, cards, and gloves. Thackeray's chapter on 'How to Live Well on Nothing a Year' had evidently been well studied and applied. But they were found out, and fled ignominiously."

A lawyer was employed to collect a bill of a man in Cliftonville, Mass. The man took refuge at the house of a relative in an adjoining county. The lawyer, whom the man did not personally know, called and said he wanted to buy a horse. The man wanted to buy, and to try the horse they took a ride. The lawyer drove over the line into Cliftonville, and there served the papers.

A South American State.

The population of Chili is over two millions. The navy has a disproportionately large share of officers, but these are kept in reserve for that curious state of war which exists between Spain and Chili, by which both agreed to maintain a truce, and give three years' notice before resuming hostilities. The business of education is gradually growing in importance, and 1,190 schools gave instruction to 82,183 scholars. The growth of railroads and the proportional advance in trades and industry furnish the material for the report of the Minister of the Interior, who also gives a very full account of the National Exposition in Santiago, and the memoir prepared by Don Eugenio Hostos, on Chili, its climate, character, institutions, civilization, its prospects for the future, its advantages for emigrants, and the results of the Exhibition, as showing the progress made in agriculture, mechanical and other arts and industries. The British Consul at Coquimbo reports that there is in Chili, at Guayacan, a copper-smelting establishment said to be the largest in the world. It employs about 300 hands, of whom from 40 to 50 are Welshmen, and produces annually from 8,000 to 10,000 tons of copper, destined almost exclusively for the English market. The fuel used is principally Chilian coal, with a small amount of English coal. The little Guayacan colony of workmen from this country, nearly all from Wales, comprises from [illegible] lodged in excellent houses, and receive from 12½ to 30¢ per month, according to their skill, with coal, water, medicines, and medical attendance gratis. The climate is exceedingly dry, but mild, equable, and healthy. The most prevalent form of disease is a low fever of the typhoid type, which frequently prostrates new comers, but is seldom fatal, and generally is not repeated. The rainfall in 1872 is said to have been under two inches, and the fall of snow in the Cordillera was insignificant. Mules, the ordinary means of carriage, could not be supplied with food, and mines were suspended or reduced.

A Massachusetts Grange.

The Springfield *Union* reports an effort by the grangers to secure the practical benefits of the organization. Some weeks since the grangers at Greenfield and Deerfield united in sending West for a car load (100 barrels) of flour. The flour was procured direct from the grower of the wheat, himself the master of the State grange of Michigan; was milled by another granger of high repute; and cost the recipients $8.25 per barrel. Of the supply, Greenfield took 44 barrels, Deerfield 40, and the Northfield grange received the remaining 16 barrels, though not participating actively in procuring it. As a whole, the quality has given satisfaction. It has varied, as most car-loads of flour will. All who have used it testify that it makes as good, sweet bread as can be made from any flour, though it is not the whitest. "It is just the same kind of flour," said an officer of the Deerfield grange, "that the Greenfield merchants are selling every day at from $11.25 to 11.75." Probably a safer statement is that of an officer of Guiding Star grange, that estimates of its market value ranged all the way from $9 50 to $12. The fault-finding is certain [illegible] there are plenty of outsiders who don't like it," said one of the patrons, and they insist that the unfavorable criticism is all of the sour-grapes kind. A better proof of its excellence is that a second load will be very soon, if it has not already been, sent for. Deerfield did this time taking the lead, as Greenfield did in the former purchase. They will try a new place—very likely Minnesota, as they mean to "get the best." They are discussing seriously the purchase of other groceries, especially molasses, syrups, and spices, on all of which they think they can make a material saving.

Kanaka Simplicity and Hospitality.

A letter writer in Honolulu says—"In traveling about these islands the observer is struck with the simplicity and generosity of the Hawaiian people. It seems a pity that such a race should perish. A man may journey from one end of the archipelago to the other, in open day or the midnight darkness, and he is as secure as if he were in his own house. A foreigner never thinks of carrying firearms, for there is no one to molest him. He never goes hungry, for whatever the Hawaiian has, whether po, taro, or fish, is shared with the stranger. When they were a wealthy and powerful people, when almost every foot of land was cultivated, and there were from 300,000 to 400,000 inhabitants, they killed fat hogs for their guests; but those halcyon days are nearly passed, because in nine cases out of ten they are now too poor to afford that luxury. But the aloha (love to you) is as hearty as ever. And hearing this aloha and seeing the miserable surroundings are contrasts indeed. The surroundings, generally speaking, are poverty stricken in the extreme. The majority of those who meet you and greet you are but the wrecks of a people healthy and powerful in their barbario state, but diseased and helpless in the civilization brought to their doors. But even to this day, like an oasis in the desert, there are now and then families to be found whose blood is untainted with the terrible poison which has nearly decimated the Hawaiian people. This is especially true of the chiefs and chiefesses, some of whom are splendid specimens in physique, princely looking men and queenly looking women.

Is the Planet Mars a Desert?

Can it be credible that, while every drop of water on our earth is peopled with millions, another world is a desert? Owing to the eccentricity of its orbit, the amount of light and heat received by Mars from the sun must vary considerable. Further, we may add that, while the earth is 92,000,000 of miles from our source of light, the distance between that luminary and Mars is fully 41,000,000 miles. From this difference, and the relative sizes of the two planets, we can determine the amount of heat transmitted to Mars as compared with the quantity reaching the earth; and the average daily supply is found to be as two to five. More nearly, when Mars is closest to the sun, he receives somewhat more than half as much heat as the earth; when furthest, his supply falls to a little over one-third of that of our sphere. The sun would appear, to a person on his surface, to be about one-third the size that it does to us.

XLIIId CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Mr. Kelly, of Oregon, presented a petition of citizens of that State in regard to chargres against his colleague, Mr. Mitchell, and asking that the same be investigated by the Senate. Referred.

Mr. Wright, of Iowa, presented a joint resolution of the Iowa Legislature recommending the adoption of an amendment to the Constitution of the United States providing that any increase in the compensation of members of Congress shall apply to future Congresses, and not to the one making the law. Referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections.

Mr. Gordon, of Ga., introduced a bill directing the Secretary of the Interior to place on the pension roll the names of all persons heretofore dropped therefrom because of participation in the recent rebellion.

A bill has been introduced into the United States Senate by Mr. Gordon, of Georgia, granting aid to the Atlantic and Great Western Ship Canal. This is a project for uniting the navigable waters of the Tennessee river with the tide waters of the Atlantic.

On motion of Mr. Wright, of Iowa, the Senate took up the bill to provide for the appointment of a commission on the subject of the alcoholic liquor traffic. Much discussion followed this. Mr Tipton, of Neb., said the United States realized ninety millions of dollars every year from the liquor traffic, and should make inquiries into the subject.

The yeas and nays were taken on Mr. Scott's amendment to the currency bill, and it was lost—yeas, 28; nays, 33. Mr. Howe's amendment was also rejected—by yeas, 16, nays, 40.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced:

By Mr. Whittlesey, of Tenn., to abolish the navy yards at Kittery, Me.; Charlestown, Mass.; New London, Conn., and Washington, D. C.; to abolish certain agents, and provide for paying pensions by Postmasters and Collectors of Internal Revenue, thus effecting an annual saving of a half million of dollars; to increase the taxation on whisky.

Mr. Kelly, of Pa., said that a conspiracy of [illegible] had been entered into [illegible] a refunding of duties, they to have one-half of all the sums recovered, and that an enrolled bill in the State Department had been tampered with by the change of a comma in order to enable that conspiracy of lawyers to secure a reversal of the decision, and this had cost the Government $2,000,000.

A resolution for the reassembling of the two Houses of Congress in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, on Sept. 5, 1874, the 100th anniversary of the meeting of the First American Congress, was referred to the Centennial Committee.

A bill relating to the refunding of Customs duties in certain cases was reported and passed.

The House took up the contested election case from the Third District of Arkansas, the majority report being that Mr. W. W. Wiltshire was entitled to the seat, and that of the minority being to recommit the matter with instructions to the Committee on Elections to make a report on its merits. Mr. Wiltshire was given the seat.

On motion of Mr. Cox, of New York, the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds was instructed to investigate the alleged violation of the Eight-Hour law in the work on the New York Post-Office, with power to send for persons and papers.

Mr. Frye, of Me., from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill providing that any person who shall be convicted of the crime of manslaughter in any United States Court in any State or Territory, or in the District of Columbia, shall be imprisoned not exceeding twenty years, and fined not exceeding $2,000. He stated that under the existing law the maximum imprisonment for manslaughter is three years. A proviso was inserted that the act shall not affect any prosecution now pending, or the prosecution of any offense already committed. Passed.

Mr. Frye reported the bill making the punishment for extortion by officers or persons acting under the authority of the United States a fine not exceeding $500 and imprisonment not exceeding three years. Passed.

A bill providing that no person shall be prosecuted, tried, or punished in any United States court for any offense not capital, or for any fine or for feiture under any penal statute unless indicted, or information shall be found or instituted within five years except in the case of persons fleeing from justice. Passed.

A bill providing that when an occupant of public lands, having color of title, has made valuable improvements thereon and his title is found afterward not to be good, he shall be entitled to all the rights and remedies as provided in such cases in their respective States or Territories. Passed.

The bill reported by the Post-Office [illegible] was taken up as the special order. It provides for the distribution of public documents printed by authority of Congress, and of seeds furnished by the Agricultural Department, for the free exchange of newspapers between publishers, and for the free transmission of weekly newspapers by mail within the county where published.

Mr. Poland, of Vt., reported a bill to provide for the appointment of a commission on the subject of the alcoholic liquor traffic, the commission to consist of five persons, who are to serve without pay for two years, but are to be allowed all necessary incidental expenses, and a Secretary at $2,000 a year. Referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr Butler, of Mass., made an adverse report on the memorial for an acknowledgment of Almighty God and the Christian religion in the Constitution of the United States. Laid on the table.

Benefits of Co-operation.

We are asked what can farmers accomplish by co-operation? We answer that they can, as organized clubs, ascertain what implements each member needs, and can afford to send to the manufacturer and buy them at first cost, saving the heavy percentage now paid to middlemen. They can, by a moderate monthly contribution, soon raise the means to build a shop for stocking plows, repairing wagons, and, ultimately, for the manufacture of the implements they need. They can manage their district schools and roads, procure the best works on agriculture, establish libraries, improve their minds as well as their lands, and make their influence felt in legislative halls, and become the controlling power in politics and commerce. With a majority of votes and enlightened views of free government and their own right under it, what is to hinder them from becoming the power in the land, provided they act in concert, as the various rings which oppress them. Are not these aims high enough to stimulate their ambition and nerve them with resolution to attain them? Have they not been the world's drudges long enough to have learned their wrongs and the means of redress? If they prefer to prolong their servitude, they are in a fair way to realize that wish; if they do not it is time they were taking active steps to enforce their rights and establish their independence. To do this without unity of purpose and concert of action, is simply impossible.

Mission Over.—During the prevalence of the cholera the Roman authorities punched and fumigated all letters from suspected places, but one of the clerical town councilors complained of their inconsistency, for while they were so particular about letters they allowed telegrams to come in without fumigation. Noticing an incredulous smile, as he supposed, on the faces of some of his audience, he drew several telegrams from his pocket and threw them on the council table, saying: "Gentlemen, you seem to doubt it; there, then, is the positive evidence."

Driving On Twenty Years.—Ex Governor Seymour writes, in a private letter which has found its way to the press: "When you go to Albany visit the museum of natural history, geology, etc., in the State Agricultural Hall; ask the keeper to show you a piece of coral stone, which has to my knowledge been dripping oil for twenty years in that building. It may throw some light on the 'oil question.'"

George Eliot's Sayings.

Faithfulness and constancy mean something else besides doing what is easiest and pleasantest to ourselves. They mean renouncing whatever is opposed to the reliance others have in us—whatever would cause misery to those whom the course of our lives has made dependent on us.

I couldn't live in peace if I put the shadow of a willful sin between myself and God.

I desire no future that will break the ties of the past.

If the past is not to bind us, where can duty lie? We should have no law but the inclination of the moment.

You must remember it isn't only laying hold of a rope—you must go on pulling. It's the mistake you lads make that have got nothing either in your brains or your pocket to think you've got a better start in the world if you stick yourselves in a place where you can easily keep your coats clean, and have the shop wenches take you for fine gentlemen. That wasn't the way I started, young man. When I was sixteen my jacket smelled of tar, and I wasn't afraid of handling cheeses. That's the reason I can wear good broadcloth now, and have my legs under the same table with the heads of the best firms in St. Ogg's.

If I got places, Sir, it was because I made myself fit for 'em. If you want to slip into a round hole, you must make a ball of yourself—that's where it is.

You'll have to begin at a low round of the ladder, let me tell you, if you mean to get on in life.

You youngsters nowadays think you're to begin with living well and working easy; you've no notion of running afoot before you get on horseback.

A Smuggler's Bed-Quilt.

All sorts of devices are known to be resorted to by the enterprising persons who buy dry goods in Canada and smuggle them over Uncle Sam's tariff wall, but it sometimes happens that their ingenuity is sadly thrown away. An incident recently transpired at Suspension Bridge which illustrates this phase of the smuggling business. There was a sale of confiscated goods by the Collector at that port some time ago, and a gentleman of our acquaintance, for the fun of the thing, made a bid for the possession of an ordinary-looking bed-quilt or comforter. He got it for fifty cents and took the second-hand thing home, where its arrival elicited no great enthusiasm. After being contemptuously kicked about the house for some time, the quilt was finally assigned to duty on a servant's bed. By and by a rent occurred in its calico integument, and the servant girl one day chanced to notice a corner of superior looking stuff emerging from the aperture. An examination was made, and some rich results followed the old quilt's dissection. Five yards of rich pink silk, nine yards heavy black ditto, a quantity of velvet ribbon and numerous silk neck-ties were successively exhumed from its capacious interior, greatly to the comfort of the comforter's owners. Since the affair transpired there has been an active demand at the Collector's sales for bed-quilts, but the importation does not seem to be kept up.

He Passed it Again.

The following story is told by a French journal: A physician, officially connected with the prison of La Force and much beloved by his light-fingered patients, perceived on leaving the Varieties one evening that his pocket had been picked and that his opera-glass was gone. Next day on meeting the denizens at La Force he expressed his displeasure at the occurrence. "It is all very well," he said, "for you to say I am popular among you, but I am treated just as others are. Some of your friends contrived to relieve me of my oper-glass last night at the Varieties." "That was only because they did not know you, doctor," replied a prisoner. "Who was on duty at the Varieties last night?" he inquired, turning to a comrade. The answer was given in a whisper. "You shall have your glass to-morrow," he added. Next day a person called on the physician's wife. "Here," said he, "are all the opera-glasses stolen two nights ago at the Varieties; please to point out the doctor's." The lady having done so, the obliging pickpocket handed it to her, restored the others to their cases, and disappeared.

Illinois proposes to stop the business of the divorce lawyers, visiting upon them both fine and imprisonment.

The New York Weekly Witness, *at One Dollar per annum, is the best Weekly newspaper in America. It has increased in circulation ten fold within a year.*

The New York Daily Witness, *at Three Dollars, is best for business men. Send (by postal card) for sample copies.—Com.*

"How fortunes are made in Wall st.," is the title of a new book, explaining how any person can make money in stock speculations by investing from $10 to $100. Mailed free to any address by L. W. Hamilton & Co., Bankers, 48 Broad street, New York.—*Com.*

Do you cough? Then prevent, if you have any regulator, with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, the consumption.—[Com.

Pilso's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—[Com.

Pills which contain antimony, quinine and calomel, should be avoided, as severe griping pains would be their only result. The safest, surest, and best pills are *Parsons' Purgative or Anti-Bilious Pills.*—Com.

Hack, Hack! Cough, Cough!

Cough is a symptom by which various diseased conditions of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs manifest themselves. But whether it arises from the irritation produced in the throat and larynx by taking cold, from an attack of Bronchitis, from incipient Consumption, or from various other causes, nothing will allay it more speedily nor cure it more permanently than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does not matter whether it be a recent attack, or a lingering cough, the Discovery is in either case equally well adapted for its relief and permanent cure. In fact, it will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it, not by drying it up, but by removing the cause, subduing the irritation, and healing the affected parts. No time should be lost in commencing the use of a proper medicine for the relief of a Cough, for unless this course is pursued, serious and dangerous disease of the lungs is liable to result.

Doctors soon learn its value.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 13, 1870.

Dr. Pierce—For the past six months I have used you Golden Medical Discovery in my practice, and in that time I have tested its merits in severe coughs, both acute and chronic, in chronic diseases of the throat, severe cases of bronchitis, general derangement of the system, constipated condition of the bowels, and wherever a thorough alterative and tonic was indicated. In all cases I have found it to act gently yet thoroughly and effectually in removing the various diseased conditions and bringing about a healthy action throughout the system. Yours fraternally,

H. L. Hall, M. D.

Chestadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

More than 50 years have elapsed since *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* was first invented, during which time hundreds of thousands have been benefitted by its use. Probably no article ever became so universally popular with all classes as *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*—[Com.

Peruvian Syrup vitalizes the blood.—[Com.

Flagg's Instant Relief has stood twenty years' test. Is warranted to give immediate relief to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head, Ear and Back aches, or money refunded.—*Com.*

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

Why will You Suffer?

To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the Limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say The Household Panacea and Family Liniment is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It regulates the bowels, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the best and surest Remedy in the World in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

Children often look pale and sick from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

Brown's Vermifuge Comfits will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly White, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

Curtis & Brown, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines at Twenty-Five Cents a Box.

"Nothing Better."—Cutler Bros Boston Dr. John Ware, celebrated Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, for Colds and Consumption.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra		12¾@12¾
First quality		11¾@12
Second		10¾@11¾
Ordinary thin Cattle		10¼@10¾
Inferior		7¾@8
Milch Cows		60.00@80.00
Hogs—Live		05¾@06
Dressed		06¾@07
Sheep		04¾@05¼
Cotton—Middling		16¾@16¾
Flour—Extra Western	6.85	@ 7.10
State Extra	6.75	@ 7.00
Wheat—Red Western	1.57	@ 1.60
No. 2 Spring	1.53	@ 1.56
	1.03	@ 1.06
Rye	1.75	@ 2.30
Barley—Malt		61¾@ 62
Oats—Mixed Western	73	@ 87
Corn—Mixed Western	18.00	@20.00
Hay—per ton	12.00	@17.00
Straw—per ton	.08	@ .15
Hops	14.00	@16 00
Pork—Mess		08¾@ 09¾
Lard		Refined 15¾
Petroleum—Crude		@ .34
Butter—Choice		@ .37
Ohio Fine		@ .33
" Yellow		@ .36
Western Ordinary		@ .46
Pennsylvania fine		@ .16
Cheese—State Factory		@ .13
" Skimmed		@ .15
Ohio		@ .26
Eggs—State		

BUFFALO.

Best cattle	4.62	@ 5.85
Sheep	5.75	@ 6.00
Hogs—Live	5.50	@ 6 12½
Flour	7.00	@ 9.50
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.45	@ 1.46
Corn	.73	@ .76
Oats	.48	@ .55
Rye	1.00	@ 1.05
Barley	1.80	@ 2.00
Lard		10¼@ 10¾

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.46	@ 1.56
Rye—State	.90	@ .95
Corn—Mixed	.85	@ .90
Barley—State	1.70	@ 1.92
Oats—State	.56	@ .59½

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. Extra	7.50	@ 8.25
Wheat—Western Red	1.69	@ 1.74
Corn—Yellow	.77	@ .78
Mixed	.76	@ .76
Petroleum—Crude		12½ Refined 24½
Clover Seed	8.00	@ 9.75
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